

# THE INAUGURATION OF THE FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

From Mr. Danlap's very popular History of New-York, for Schools, which, we are happy to announce, is recommended by the Library Committee of the New York Common Schools, of which Gulliver C. Veinclair is chairman; and that it has been adopted by the trustees of the Albany Academy, and is like-wise being placed as a class-book in several other academies. The following extract from this work, is connected with the picture of the inauguration of the Father of his country:

**John.** You, sir, saw the triumph of Washington? **Uncle.** As I remember seeing, when a child, nine years of age, the British fleet proudly entering the harbor of Sandy Hook, so do I remember as a youth of seventeen, the forces of Britain, and her splendid navy, covering the bay of New York on their departure, never again to enter as enemies between the islands that guard our harbor. The same day I saw Washington enter the city, from which he had been driven by an overwhelming force in 1776, accompanied, in 1783, by unopposed friends, and two regiments of as well appointed and disciplined troops as any in the world. Respecting the farewell parting of Washington and his officers, on their return to New York, I will tell you all I know. At noon, on the fourth of December, the officers met at Francis's tavern, corner of Queen-street and Broad-street; a house known since for many years as a French boarding-house, the name of Queen-street being changed to Pearl. This house was the quarters of the general, and when the officers had assembled, their beloved leader entered the room, and after addressing them in a few words, he concluded by saying, "I cannot come to each of you to take leave; but I shall be obliged to you if you will come and take me by the hand." They all, in silence, pressed that hand, which had guided a nation through the storms of war, and was destined to rule its destinies during an unknown future. Leaving the room, he passed thro' a line of his brave soldiers to Whitehall, where he entered the barge waiting for him. He turned to the assembled multitude, waved his hat, and thus bid them a silent adieu, as they then thought forever. **John.** And when he returned to New York, he came as president of the United States, under our constitution, and passed through the happy country in one continual triumphal procession, formed by those whose happiness he had secured. **Un.** This great event (of which we have spoken when we mentioned the first inauguration of a President of the United States, in the balcony of a Federal Hall, in Wall street) did not occur until 1789; and between 1783 and that year many important events took place; none, however, so momentous, as the calling a convention to rectify the defects of that powerless government, which, under the first confederacy, was held together by external pressure, and that ceasing with the war, symptoms of dissolution appeared. The convention produced, by compromise, a constitution based on those principles recommended by Washington. An indissoluble union, and under one federal head; a sacred regard to public justice; the adoption of a public peace establishment; and the prevalence of a disposition among the people, inducing them to forget local prejudices, and to sacrifice individual advantages to the interests of the community. This has partly been done. Our country has prospered for half a century; and if she takes the advice of Washington to guard against foreign influence, she may flourish a monument of the blessings resulting from self-government, for ages to come.

## WASHINGTON AND GATES.—ETHAN ALLEN AND JAMES RIVINGTON.

The following concludes Danlap's History of New York for Schools. It forms an interesting Chapter:

**John.** It would be curious, sir, to see the names of the friends of Washington arranged in one column, and the adherents of Gates in an other.

**Un.** It would. You might then see the names of Greene and Lafayette opposite to Mifflin and Conway; those of the two brave Germans, De Kalb and Steuben, opposed to Clajon and La Redolere; Henry Lee opposite to Charles Lee; Alexander Hamilton opposite to Aaron Burr; and Philip Schuyler opposite to John Lovell—in short, you would see a list of opposites, such as no historian has yet presented.

**John.** You, sir, saw the triumph of Washington?

**Un.** As I remember seeing, when a child, nine years of age the British fleet proudly entering the harbor of Sandy Hook, so do I remember, as a youth of seventeen, the forces of Britain, and her splendid navy, covering the bay of New York on their departure, never again to enter as enemies between the islands that guard our harbor. The same day I saw Washington enter the city, from which he had been driven by an overwhelming force in 1776, accompanied, in 1783, by unopposed friends, and two regiments of as well appointed and disciplined troops as any in the world. In 1780, I saw him (divested of the garb of war) place his hand on the Bible, and swear to support that constitution under which I have since lived happily for half a century. Between the pillars of the old City Hall, in Wall street, as altered for the reception of the federal congress, in view of the thousands who filled Broad-street, as far as the eye could extend its view, and every avenue within sight of the building, George Washington, the man of the people's choice, was announced to them as the first President of the United States of America. This day the seal was set to our constitution, and from that day we date the prosperity of our country. But I have gone beyond our bounds—I intended to finish my history of New York, for you, at the triumphant entry of her citizens after seven years exile, and the departure of hostile foreigners from our shores.

**Un.** But, Uncle, I have heard that this return of our citizens took place in the autumn of 1783. You will tell us of that?

**John.** But before that, I wish to ask you, how the American troops and the exiled inhabitants met those who remained in the town during the long occupancy by the British?

**Un.** I will answer your question first, and then speak of Washington's interview with his officers, at the time of taking leave. There had been a long interval between the cessation of hostilities and the departure of the British troops, and during that, many of the refugees who were obnoxious to particular resentment, removed to England or Nova Scotia. There was constant intercourse between the city and every part of the country. Old intimacies were renewed. The asperities of times past were softened down. The people were good humored, because successful and the other accommodating, because power had departed from them, and their safety depended upon their reconciliation to those crowned with success. So that by the time the English fleet and army departed, there was little to fear on the one part, and a general disposition on the other to forget and forgive. Some that remained may be supposed to have doubts and fears respecting men they had injured or abused; Rivington had been so bold in his misrepresentations of the rebels, and had been occasionally so personal, that although he had no assurances from Governor Clinton of safety to his person and property, yet there were some few of the expected visitors that he did not wish to see; and foremost of these was Ethan Allen. It was well understood by the friends of the king's printer, that no name could so shake him as that of the conqueror of Ticonderoga. However, for a long time, no Ethan Allen appeared, and Mr. Rivington was quietly and prosperously carrying on his business as a bookseller, at the corner of Pearl and Wall streets, aided by a countryman of his own, who looked up to him as one of the first of men, and always reverently called him "Master." The master and man were contrasts. The first, was a man of florid complexion, large proportions, and genteel appearance; always well dressed, and powdered. His clerk was a shivelled, dwarfish figure, remarkably neat in person, and precise in manner. He knew his master's thread of Allen, and sympathized with him. I received from a friend Rivington's own account of the dreaded meeting; which he told with much humor. "I was sitting," he said, "after a good dinner, alone, with my bottle of Madeira before me, when I heard an unusual noise in the street, and a buzz from the boys. I was in the second story, and on stepping to the window saw a tall figure in tarnished regimentals, with large cocked-hat, and enormously long sword, followed by a crowd of boys, who occasionally cheered him with huzzas, of which he seemed insensible. He came up to my door and stopped; I would see no more—my heart told me it was Ethan Allen. I shut down the window, and retired behind my table and bottle. I was certain that the hour of reckoning was come. There was no retreat. Mr. Staples came in paler than ever, and clasping his hands, said, 'Master! he has come!' "I know it.—"He entered the store, sir, and asked if James Rivington lived here? I answered, yes, sir. Is he at home? I will go and see, sir, I said; and now, master, what is to be done? he is, sir, in the store; and the boys peeping at him from the street." I had made up my mind—I looked at the Madeira; possibly I took a glass—"show him up," I said. And I thought if such Madeira cannot mollify him he must be harder than adamant. There was a fearful moment of suspense. I

heard—! heard him on the stairs, and heard his long sword clanking on every step. In he stalked. "Is your name James Rivington?" "It is, sir, and no man could be more happy to see General Ethan Allen." "Take a chair, sir, by the table; and after a glass of this Madeira—" He sat down and began, "sir I come—" "Not a word, General, till you take a glass," I said. "Ten years old of my own keeping—another glass, sir; and then we will talk of old affairs." Sir, we finished two bottles, and parted as good friends as if nothing had ever happened to make us otherwise. "Such was the meeting between two of the most irreconcilable whigs and Tories; with others there was less apprehension, and no mediator needed. Respecting the farewell parting of Washington, and his army, at New York, I will tell you all I know: At noon on the 4th of December, the officers met at Francis's tavern, corner of Queen street and Broad street; a house known since for many years as a French boarding-house, the name of Queen-street being changed to Pearl.

**John.** Was this a noted tavern, sir?

**Un.** It was, in those days; and its keep, Samuel Francis, a man of dark complexion, was familiarly known as 'Black Sam.' This house was the quarters of the general, and when the officers had assembled, their beloved leader entered the room, and after addressing them in a few words, he concluded by saying, "I cannot come to each of you to take leave, but I shall be obliged to you if you will come and take me by the hand." Knox, who had served with him from the commencement of hostilities, was the first to experience the parting grasp of the hero's hand; and, in turn, all present, in silence, pressed that hand which had guided a nation through the storms of war, and was destined to rule its destinies during an unknown future. Leaving the room, he passed through a line of his brave soldiers to Whitehall, where he entered the barge waiting for him. He turned to the assembled multitude, waved his hat, and thus bid them a silent adieu, as they then thought forever.

**John.** And when he returned to New York, he came as president of the United States, under our constitution, and passed through the happy country in one continual triumphal procession, formed by those whose happiness he had secured.

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**Un.** But what was done in this city, sir?

**John.** When the constitution was adopted, we marched in a grand federal procession, to describe which, would take days. Every profession and every trade joined, most of them carrying banners, and making a joyous show. Oxen were roasted, and we feasted in bowers erected on the meadows, where now Broom and the adjacent streets rest on the ashes of our fires, and the scattered remains of our rural feast.

**John.** But, Uncle, what became of General Schuyler?

**Un.** After being superseded by Gates, he demanded and obtained a court martial. Acquitted with honor, his friend Washington solicited him again to take command; but self-respect forbade. To the end of his life he continued the servant of his country in civil departments. Under the old confederacy he was a member of congress. He aided to procure the adoption of the federal constitution, and under it served in the Senate as a representative of New York. In 1797, he took leave of public life, and died the 18th of November, 1804, aged 71. Let America be grateful; and his native state remember him as among her first and best.

**Un.** And what became of General Gates, sir?

**Un.** Soon after his defeat at Camden, he lost his only son, a fine young man, and his wife quickly followed. You have been told that he returned to the army, and assisted (as the French say) at the convention of officers who condemned the anonymous address. After the war he married again, and purchased a life estate for himself and wife in the house and ground, then Mr. Croger's, near Bellevue, now a public house, and called Rose-hill. He lived there to good old age, esteemed in private life, polite, agreeable and hospitable.

**John.** And what became of Benedict Arnold, sir?

**Un.** He lived despised, and died unlamented; leaving a stigma on the name. Here let us close our lessons for the present. Read diligently the history of your country; and read, seeking truth. At some future period, I may present to you a more ample history of the city of New York, and its environs.

From the New York Sun.

Peter Heaman, a Swede who was executed for piracy and murder at Leith, in 1823, gave the following anecdote in a confession made after sentence.—"One day as we mended a very thin sail, after laying it upon the deck in folds I took the tar-brush, and tarred it over in the place where I thought it needed to be strengthened. When we hoisted it up, I was astonished to see that the tar had put upon it represented a gallows, and a man under it without a head. The head was lying beside him. He was complete, body, thighs, legs, arms, and in every shape like a man.—New I oftentimes made remarks upon it, and repeated them to the others. I always said to them all, you may depend upon it that something will happen. I afterwards took down the sail upon a calm day, and sewed a piece of canvass over the figure to cover it. For I could not bear to have it always before my eyes." This is one of a class of optical deceptions which is very common. All who have set before a waving fire or have attentively watched sunset-clouds, or the outlines of a moonlight landscape, or who have reclined upon the grass and looked at a fantastical old mossy tree, can recollect the various shapes into which fancy has conjured the decaying embers, the clouds, the distant trees, and the irregular moss and bark. We have seen portraits in the coats—fire red elephants in the sunset, giants in the trees, and all manner of devices on a scraggy limb. The poor Swede's conscience assisted in deceiving his eyesight, as he doubtless depended on suspending from the end of the line before him saw that gallows on canvass.

Sailors are remarkably superstitious. We have heard stories told upon the windlass in a night watch, which would put any cotier of ghost-believing women far in the back ground. One we happen to remember. It was of a vessel whose cook could by no persuasion be coaxed on deck after dark. He was so miserable when compelled to come up, that officers and men at length forbore, out of pity, to summon him when all hands were called. They were in the mood to be merciful, for the vessel was haunted! Regularly as the man at the helm called the half hour in the night, the bell was struck by no mortal hand. At first this was a little disagreeable, but after a while it came to be regarded as rather a convenience, and the services of the correct time keeper were as much counted on as the duty of any regular hand. Whoever the sceptre represented, there was no cheating he, she or it. The expedient of omitting to call the 'bells' when the glass was turned was tried. Still the bell struck regularly. Finding that the ghost was determined to strike the half hour, at any rate, it was concluded useless to try to bother him. The man at the helm called the hour, and the ghost at the bell struck it, on the passage out and the passage home. At length when within a day's sail of New York (sailors never omit localities) the cook jumped overboard one night, just at sundown. The vessel was hove to, the boat lowered but the cook could not be found. Before the crew had done wondering what he meant by drowning himself, it was cleverly dark. The man at the helm called "one bell"—half past eight—but no supernatural hand struck the response. The watch below, who had not "turned in" came up in wonderment. All hands stay-

ed on deck discussing these matters, and trying to connect the simultaneous departure of the cook and the bell struck, till two bel's—and then no obliging hobgoblin struck the hour for them; nor did the bell strike ever after in the night during that passage, for no body wanted to "follow the footsteps of a predecessor" whom they knew nothing about. "When the vessel came to anchor," concluded the narrator, "the constable came on board with a warrant against the cook for murdering his wife with a fire shovel, just afore he sailed. It was the cook's wife that rung the bell." "What did she do that for?" we asked. "Why how should I know?" "Sure enough, but do you believe that story?" "Believe it, yes. I had a shipmate that seen the very vessel. I tell you what, youngster, if you go on not believin' nothing, something will come agin you some of these days. You're a young cub and have got plenty of sorrow to sup yet, I promise you."

## FOUNDERS OF THE REPUBLIC.

(From Knapp's Lectures on American Literature.)

Our ancestors were not, like some colonists, disengaged from the mother country to keep the remaining, population sound and pure; they were not a surplus mass thrown off to prevent national apoplexy, or political spasms; such a population as sometimes went from Attica to take possession of the islands in the numerous seas about them, or to the more distant shores of Africa; nor were they sent by the parent country to extend her commerce, or to gain a footing on or near the territories of other nations.

They did not come to this country as the Spanish and French colonists to the "summer isles," allured by the golden dreams of avarice, or by the glowing descriptions of the luxuriance of the soil, abounding in perpetual fruits and flowers; an earthly paradise, teeming with all that could satisfy the appetite or regulate the senses; which for centuries have been the abodes of luxury, superstition, profligacy, and crime. No: the sober calculation of forming a thrifty settlement, which would make a good home for themselves and their descendants, operated upon some of the early colonists of this country. A spirit of enterprise, natural to enlightened men, induced others to come and see, and in doing this, they became attached and fixed to these shores which their posterity now inhabit. Others had different motives for emigration; a love of freedom in thought and speech. They were fully sensible of their situation. They could not anticipate all the occurrences which might happen in their destinies, but they were determined to commence upon the broad principle, that knowledge and virtues are the pillars of power and security in every national code. They saw physical means about them for an almost interminable increase of population. The sea was on one side, and boundless forests on the other. Navigable rivers were flowing into the oceans. Nothing but a thinly scattered race of rude men stood in their way to the founding of an empire larger than the world had ever seen. Nature seemed to have waited from her birth until this hour for their coming, to give them possession of her bounties. This was a place for contemplation, and to originate a new course of thoughts upon political and civil liberty. There were, in these retreats, no shouts of the conqueror, no moans of the conquered; the time resembled the cool of the evening, and the place the abode of innocence, when and where other beings were at rest, and God walked with man in his primeval state. Every thing, in America, was to be begun, and every thing seemed to depend upon themselves; with this happy difference, however, between us and those in Paradise, for our safety and happiness were to depend upon our eating freely of the tree of knowledge, which was forbidden to him who first sprang from the dust of the earth. Here was offered the opportunity to cultivate the mind without the trammels and fetters which embarrass those born in aged and decaying communities. Here, plains, and vales, and hills, offered opportunities for all the experiments of agriculture. No Agrarian law was needed to give men an equality; there was one passed already by nature, without stint. The sites for cities were unoccupied; and they exercised their judgments upon this subject of a proper place to build them without status or restraints. The political compact was to be formed and altered as the covenants could agree; for there was no other lawgiver than their own understandings—no *Solons* but their own wisdom—no *Lycurgus*, but the severe discussions of their own judgments. There was no *senate* to allure them from their duties to the rocks on which they might sleep until their locks of strength were shorn. There were no beds of flowers beneath which the serpents flatter and fashion might glide to wound their naked feet with sharp stings. Indulgence to them would have been death; and labor, that supposed curse on man, was a blessing. Thus, stripped of every shackles, they began their work of founding an empire. By the lights emitted from their minds shall we trace the path they pursued, and the deeds they performed. The light of the sun passes away with the going down of the same; but the accumulated light of successive ages of intellect, like the precious stones which adorn the city of God, chases away all darkness, and beams in eternal splendor.

The introduction of a bill in the Senate of the United States to forfeit the charters of such of the Banks in the district of Columbia as do not resume specie payments within thirty days after the passage of the bill, is calculated to do great injury to those institutions, and through them to the inhabitants of the District—although the bill may not, as most probably it will not, be passed.

It is not and cannot be practicable for the District banks to resume specie payments, until the banks generally, north and south of them, shall simultaneously resume. The introduction of the bill has already had the injurious effect of preventing so free a circulation of their notes in this city, as before its introduction.—*Baltimore Gazette.*

**EXTRAORDINARY ASCENSION.**—While Mr. Z. Mitchell was about to enter his balloon at Fairmount, Baltimore, on Thursday afternoon, a lady by the name of Warren, stepped up to the car from out of the crowd and politely insisted on taking Mr. and Mrs. place. The spectators seemed disposed to second the lady's wishes, Mr. M., like a true cavalier, consented. The balloon was let off; but the lady was too heavy, and it came down. Nothing daunted, she threw out the sand bags and went up rapidly to a great elevation. The current of wind floated the aerial voyager over the city, where she was seen "calm as a summer's morning," waving her white handkerchief to those below, and from time to time throwing out ballast. At sunset she had reached north of the city, but was still up at a great height.—*New York Star.*

**THE NEW STEAM SHIP.**—It is known to the most of our readers that Capt. Cobb of New York, has lately built a steamboat to run across the Atlantic. The following is a description of the boilers which are peculiar.

There are two cylinders, one within the other; the outer one forming the boiler, and the inner one the furnace. Across the bottom of the inner cylinder, is a gate; and this inner cylinder is supplied from without, at the lower end, with atmospheric air, and at the upper with fuel. The supply of atmospheric air comes from a bellows pipe or blowing cylinder below, and enters the furnace in two streams, one underneath the gate, to act upon the fuel, and one above it, to act upon the smoke. The cylinder containing the fire, being thus surrounded by the cylinder containing the water, the heat is communicated to the boiler from within, upon the primitive principle by which barbarians heat cold water with hot stones, and the anti-temperance people make flip with a red hot poker. Thus the necessary loss of heat, when communicated from the outside is entirely avoided.

Across the pipe for dropping down the fuel in the furnace which is fed from above, are two extremely strong slides, which can close perfectly tight, against either the admission of air or the escape of heat. Over the furnace and the boiler, stands the steam chamber; and on the top of the furnace, which forms the bottom of the steam chamber, there is a cap valve, which, when the elasticity of the air and smoke within the furnace, overpowers that of the steam in the compartment above, forces up the cap valve from its seat. The air, flame, and gases, arising from combustion, then pass from the furnace under the edges of the cap valve into the water, thus imparting all the heat to the water, without the possibility of any other escape.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

### DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

These ten miles square were ceded to Congress, by the States of Virginia and Maryland at the solicitation of the Congress of the United States, for the avowed purpose that they might exercise exclusive jurisdiction over the same, and legislate, in peace and safety, at all times, as to person and property. And let me ask, if the boon granted by those States, is to be, at this time, considered of no value, and the reserved rights of its citizens as guaranteed to them by those States, to now be set at naught by the Congress? when we "ask them for bread, that they should give us a stone." See a bill relative to the Banks and People, as reported in the *Intelligencer* of Saturday the 16th instant, wherein it is declared "that the Banks within the District shall redeem all their notes of ten Dollars and less, thereby after the passage of said act, and in said matters all their issues are to be redeemed in Gold and Silver, with other restrictions &c. otherwise their Charters will be abrogated, and that they cease to exist as Banks." Then again, said act provides "that no private corporations or individuals shall pass notes for a less sum than Five Dollars, without incurring a fine of 50 Dollars for each and every offence, making it obligatory upon the District Attorney to prosecute such offender, the Grand Jury to find bills, and the Court to punish said offender, &c."

In the first place the Declaration of Independence, after enumerating the many grievances and wrongs heaped upon us by the mother country, Great Britain, declares: "That all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these, are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. That to secure these rights, Governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed, that whenever a form of Government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it, and to institute a new government, &c." These rights thus set forth were strong and plain to the commonest understanding, and the people acted up to them, and they were carried out. They resolved to be free, and they were freed. Thereafter the constitution of the United States was adopted by the States, and preceding, or at the head of that sacred instrument, is the following prelude:

"We, the people, of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, ensure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defence, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America."

It is thus provided for in said Constitution: "The Citizens of each State shall be entitled to all privileges and immunities of citizens in the several States."

Now should Congress enact the law above referred to, presuming they have the power, and the right to oppress the people of the District, let me ask by the oath they take as Representatives of the people, whether they do not disregard it, and, by the act itself, violate that Constitution, they have sworn to preserve? We will now, (presuming the law to have passed) show what would be the effect and consequences of such a measure upon the people of this District. In the first place, the Banks being compelled to pay their issues in Gold and Silver, a run is made upon them, their vaults are drained, the Commissioners then on that case, exercise the power vested in them by the said act, declare one and each Bank in the District to be Insolvent, the Stockholders, and all others interested in said Institution, if not Bankrupts, ruined in their employments and future prospects. The said issues of Gold and Silver bought up by the Bankers, and shipped to England to pay the just debts owed by our Merchants, not one dollar left to run against another, and the small change stowed away in the stockpiles of the people who supply our markets with vegetables, &c. The people deprived of the privilege of sending a substitute, in what is termed "Silver" plasters." Let me ask how are the people of the District to go to market, and their other wants supplied under such restrictions?

Will Congress, in their wisdom, then in that case, provide a *Company* whose duty it shall be to issue *tokens*, and supply the people with Clothing, &c. until a better state of things takes place; or the people themselves remove elsewhere, and rid themselves of their *unnatural and cruel* father, the Congress of the United States? These are grave and serious questions for the people of this District, and the sooner, the better, they exercise the inherent rights, and power of men, granted them by a true and good God, (which no man or set of men, can deprive them,) gave them the better. "Self preservation is the first law of nature," and in self defence, the acts of our oppressors, may be made to recoil on them, with an explosion so tremendous, that its reverberations be made to echo from shore to shore, and throughout this wide dominion.

During the time the question, as to the propriety of Congress obtaining the cession of the ten miles square, to be called the District of Columbia, it was opposed upon certain grounds, by some of the honest and pure Statesmen and patriots of that day. Governor Maury for one stated his objections for the following reasons: for said he, "if Congress assume exclusive jurisdiction over this ten miles square, assured the citizens thereof will, in time, be subject to a *calm and despotic rule*, vassals and slaves, like the Hessians, hewed out by the Congress of the United States, to Kings and potentates to fight their battles, for a price agreed upon, and let me ask, is this to be the reward of those, or any one, if those who helped to achieve our independence, or shall it meet out hereafter, to the sons of these patriots? I hope not, much rather would I have it said that I was a false prophet."

That say you, people of the District, shall these predictions be fulfilled, or will you rise in the majesty of your strength, (physical strength) and say to the Congress, thus far may thou go, but no farther!

*Patriæ fumus, igne alienis, luculentior.* "The smoke of one's own country appears brighter than any foreign fire." Every man must love his natal soil, in spite of all its comparative disadvantages.

It is gratifying to learn that our native born citizens, are beginning to exhibit their feelings in regard to foreign intruders, whose object and motives are generally understood and fully exemplified since the organization of the Native American Association. The subject has long been in agitation by many of our most prominent men, but there never was unanimity until now, through the country, to discuss the policy of prohibiting emigration to a certain extent, and changing the naturalization law, which is found to be necessary now. So long as we did not find our rights and privileges invaded—so long we were willing to shelter all who sought refuge to our land. But when individual Native American claims are set at naught by the interference of foreigners (without certificates even of character) it is high time that we should be aroused at least to an enquiry, why the native should be excluded—and the foreigner preferred. Our own city presents a striking example of the preference given to emigrants and who are now holding offices under the General Government, when thousands of our tried American citizens are groaning under misfortunes and poverty—citizens too, who fought their country's battles, and in whom we find combined, patriotism and other gratifications.

The Englishmen, we see them holding office under the General Government, who, above all other foreigners, are the most exceptionable. The different Departments in Washington are all more or less patronizing foreigners, who have no right—no claims—so long as we have Native Americans qualified to do justice to place and office.

What assurance have we but those foreigners would, in time of invasion from foreign lands, stand forward and defend our liberties and property? It is reasonable to suppose that their feelings would prompt them to exclaim in their hearts "success to our country's arms."

**C. H.**

We learn from Mr. Evans, of Stark county, Ohio who was imprisoned on the suspicion of murdering his son, is proved innocent. The Ohio Repository of September 7, at Canton says: It appears that the notice given, reached the son on Lake Erie, and that he has returned home.

Several Anti-Abolition societies are being formed in Adams co., Illinois. At one of their late meetings, Author Tappan of New York, is severely censured for an attempt to establish abolition agents in that quarter of the country.

## New York Commercial Advertiser.

The following advertisement we extract from the Evening Post, of Tuesday, Sept. 5. It appears with but one insertion, and as it cannot be too widely circulated, we give it place, in hope that Messrs. Rawson & McMurray will be soon supplied.

### Five Hundred Laborers Wanted.

Five hundred men wanted immediately, to whom constant employment will be given for one year, or more, at 75 per cent. to labor on works within a short distance of the city. None need apply but those who may have come to this country in vessels consigned to the subscribers.

RAWSON & McMURRAY,

Corner of Pine and South sts.

If, however, it were not intended as anything more than a "ruse," we are not uncharitable in supposing it would have had more than one insertion;—but if it is intended for operation on the other side of the Atlantic, one insertion is as good as fifty. Our friends will draw their own conclusions. We are disinclined to present all the considerations which crowd upon us, on reading the advertisement; for the contest is so unequal, between the press and individuals, that we have heretofore refrained from giving our views, even when Messrs. Rawson & McMurray made use of our own columns to present an appeal to the public.

Individually, we have not a particle of ill feeling towards any foreigner whatever; and they may rely that any statement we make, we conscientiously believe to be true. Our sympathies, we confess, are with the deluded emigrants—but our first duty is to our country.

**THE CONSERVATIVES.**—There is great curiosity to learn the names of the members of Congress who constitute the conservative party. The Baltimore Chronicle enumerates Messrs. Borden of Mass. Plumer of Penn., Rives, Bouldin, Patton, Garland, Stuart, and Hopkins of Virginia. Legare, and Richardson of South Carolina, May, Snider, and Casey of Illinois. In addition, to these may be named Messrs. Clark and Kemble of New York, and Kilgore of Ohio.

Jones and Thompson were executed yesterday for the murder of W. S. Thomas, Esq. We understand that both these men had made a full confession of the crime, which they expiated on this occasion, as well as many others of which they had been guilty. Their demeanor, as the fatal moment arrived, betrayed little or no sensibility to the awful fate that awaited them. Jones, contrary to general expectation, did not address the assembled crowd. Thompson uttered but one sentence, denying the truth of these witnesses, who had deposed to his voluntary confessions. Their parting with those who had shown any kindness to them during their confinement, seemed to affect the criminals more deeply than all the paraphernalia of death.—*Louisville Journal.*

By a letter received yesterday morning from Louisville, we extract the following:—I saw these two men saluted down in cages for dissection, as soon as it becomes cold weather. The sight of their execution was any thing but pleasant. Think of the depraved curiosity that could induce about two thousand females to witness the awful scene.

The proprietors of carriages charged fifty cents a head for allowing persons to take places on the roof and wheels.

## PAUPERISM.

The number of paupers in France, in 1830, exclusive of aged persons, foundlings, and others maintained in hospitals, was 1,533,340, of whom 198, 153 (1 in 8) were beggars, the number of paupers to the whole population (31,880,674) being as 1 to 20; and of beggars, as 1 to 165.

In the department of the North the proportion of paupers is 1 in 6; in that of the Straits of Calais, 1 in 8; in that of the Rhone, 1 in 13; in those of Aisne, Seine, and Somme, 1 in 14; while in those of the Meuse, Meurthe, and Moselle, 1 in 30; in those of Lozere and Lower Rhine, 1 in 40; and in that of Creuse, 1 in 58.

In the worst set, containing 20 departments and 10, 062,789 inhabitants, the proportion of paupers is 1 in 13; in the middle set, embracing 38 departments and 13,043,514 inhabitants, 1 in 23; and in the best set, comprising 28 departments, and 3,774,391 inhabitants, 1 in 33.

The proportion of paupers varies greatly between town and country. If all places containing above 1, 500 souls be reckoned as towns, it will be found that of their 7,762,450 inhabitants, 747,245 (about one 10th) are paupers; while out of 24,905,718 country people, 819,195 (about one 30th) are paupers.—In the town of Lille, of a population of 70,000, 33,381 are paupers.

In Great Britain the proportion of paupers is 1 in 6. In Holland and Belgium 1 in 7. In France and the German Confederacy 1 in 20. In Austria, Italy, Sweden Denmark and Portugal 1 in 26.

In Prussia and Spain 1 in 30.

[*American Almanac.*]

We learn by the Danville Reporter, that a negro woman, the property of Dr. Clements, of Franklin county, Va. was on Monday last tried for the murder of two of her master's children. She was found guilty, and condemned to be hung on the 27th of October next. No further particulars stated.

Alexander Milne, Esq., has presented the Catholic Orphan Association of New Orleans, with a donation of \$1000.

**T. H. BOWEN, Merchant Tailor, one door east of Brown's Hotel** has just received his Fall assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings, which he invites members of Congress, citizens, and strangers, to call and examine. The above mentioned articles were selected in the best importing houses in New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore. aug 23-31

**BOARDING HOUSE.**—Mrs. CONNOR, on Pennsylvania Avenue, two doors east of 14<sup>th</sup> street, and adjoining E. L. B. Buildings, can accommodate a mass of six or eight members of Congress. Her parlours and chambers have been fitted up in the best style, are suited either for single gentlemen or families.

**NATIVE AMERICAN HOTEL, WASHINGTON CITY, D. C.**—The above establishment is on Pennsylvania Avenue, near the Hill, between 3d and 4th streets, in Elliott's building. The house is large and airy, and is furnished in a neat style. The establishment is now open for the accommodation of those who will favor it with their patronage. The proprietor pledges himself to give general satisfaction.